

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY.

### LEARN TO WAIT.

Learn to wait—life's hardest lesson,  
Conceded perchance through blinding tears,  
While the heart throbs sadly echo  
To the tread of passing years.

Learn to wait—hope's slow fruition;  
Faint not though the way seem long,  
There is joy in each condition,  
Hearts through suffering may grow strong.

Constant sunshine, however welcome,  
Ne'er would ripen fruit or flower;  
Giant oaks owe half their greatness  
To the seething tempest's power.

Thus a soul untouched by sorrow  
Aims not at a higher state;  
Joy seeks not a brighter morrow,  
Only sad hearts learn to wait.

Human strength and human greatness  
Spring not from life's sunny side;  
Heroes must be more than driftwood  
Floating on a waveless tide.

## STORY TELLER.

### BY MY HEEL.

"Mr. Ransom please tell us how it is that you are filling such a responsible position, and you are not yet thirty years old?"

This question was asked by one of a crowd of four or five gentlemen seated in the handsome private office of Mr. Ransom, superintendent of transportation of the Chicago and Western Railroad at Omaha, Neb.

"Well," replied the superintendent, a good looking young man of twenty-six or thereabouts, "if you will have the patience to listen I will narrate briefly how my heel caused my promotion and was the means of saving many lives."

"Five years ago I was station agent and operator at Hamlin on this road. The depot was the only building at Hamlin, consequently I had to do my own cooking and sleeping in the depot, getting my supplies from Rands, a place of about 500 inhabitants, eight miles up the railroad.

"It was about 10 o'clock on a hot, sultry night in August. There did not seem to be a breath of air stirring. The windows were up and the doors were thrown open so as to admit all the air possible. No. 32, the fast mail, had to be reported before I could get 'good night' from the dispatchers and retire.

"I had pulled off my shoes and had nothing on my feet but my stockings. As I was idly leaning back in my chair, my feet propped up on the instrument table and lazily drumming on the key with my heel, I heard a slight noise behind me. Before I could turn around to ascertain the cause a man's harsh voice rang out: 'Move an inch and you are a dead man,' and at the same moment I felt the cold muzzle of a revolver pressed against my head.

"Put your hands behind your back and look straight before you," commanded the same voice sternly.

"I obeyed alacrily.

"My hands were seized roughly and bound securely to the black of the chair.

"Now, my beauty, I guess you won't do much more telegraphing to-night," and he broke out into a discordant laugh.

"He evidently thought it amusing. I didn't.

"Come on, boy," he yelled. I've got this kid fast.

"After a moment three or four men, as well as I could judge with my back to the door, walked in.

"Hat had cap'n, you've got him, have you? and they all laughed roughly.

"Jim," said the man addressed as captain, "have you got the spike lifter?"

"You bet I has," from one of the men.

"The captain then turned and addressed me.

"Young man no harm is intended you if you keep perfectly quiet.

"Doubtless your curiosity is very much aroused as to our intentions. Well, it can do no harm to enlighten you, as the mischief will be done before you can give any alarm. We intend—and here the man's voice became absolutely fiendish—to take up two rails on that trestle out there. Let us see, the fast mail is due here at—

"My God! man, I broke in with horror, 'surely you don't intend to wreck the fast mail? Think of the lives that will be lost if it runs off at that trestle!' and great beads of cold perspiration stood out on my forehead as I grasped the full horror of the situation.

"The trestle referred to was about 100 yards north of the depot, and spanned a very wide but shallow creek,

fully seventy-five feet below. I knew if No. 32 jumped the track on that trestle it meant death to every person on board.

"Jim," cried the captain, 'you remain here and keep your eye on this fellow. If he moves kill him. The remainder of you come and let's get to work.'

"Then all expect Jim followed the captain out and soon I heard the metallic clink of the crowbar as it drew the spikes from the rails.

"Oh, what could be done!

"My hands were bound so that I could not reach the key, and even if I tried the outlaw behind me would send a bullet crashing through my brain. How could I warn the crew of No. 32 of the impending danger?"

"The station ten miles above Rands reported No. 32 on time. Soon it would be at Rands. Never did time pass so quickly. It was now 10:30 o'clock and No. 32 must be coming into Rands. Suddenly an inspiration flashed through me like an electric shock. Why could I not warm No. 32 with my heel? In my leisure moments I had amused myself by learning to send with my foot, never dreaming that it would ever be an advantage to me.

"I quietly pushed open the key with my heel and called 'R' three or four times as fast as possible, when I was interrupted by the desperado.

"What air you wiggling your foot about on that table for?"

"My foot has become cramped, remaining in one position so long, I replied, as carelessly as I could, although my heart was in my throat.

"I commenced calling 'R' again. It was now 10:45 o'clock and No. 32 must have left Rands.

"Too late! Too late. Oh, my God, the agony of those moments are terrible.

"Ah, some one broke me; 'i-i-R.' 'Robbers are going to wreck No. 32 at trestle just north of here—'

"I was ticking, when suddenly I received a blow that sent me to the floor and left the key wide open.

"D—n you, what were you ticking on them wires? cried the outlaw.

"How can I send anything with my foot? I tremblingly exclaimed.

"That's just a habit of mine—drumming on the key with my heel:—

"Habit or no habit, you won't put your foot on this table again to-night.

"He evidently believed that I could not send with my feet, but it was not his intention to take any chances.

"I wondered what the operator at Rands would do—put on his ground wire and report what I had said to the dispatcher, or just think I was trying to scare him and look up his office to go home. I thought the latter more probable.

"Anyway it was now too late to stop the ill-fated fast mail; it would soon plunge off the trestle, carrying its cargo of human beings to a certain death.

"I lay there waiting for the dreadful crash to come in such an agony of suspense that the next day strands of gray were found in my hair. Ah! how I blamed myself for not thinking of using my heel before I did.

"Suddenly the sounds of rifle shots in quick succession came from the trestle. 'The boys are attacked!' exclaimed the desperado excitedly, 'but, by G—d, you shall not escape unhurt!' And placing the muzzle of his revolver close to my head he fired.

"I fell back unconscious.

"When I regained my senses the room was full of men, one of whom was bandaging a wound on my head, and explaining to the other the extent of the same.

"A close shave, but only a scalp wound, men," he was saying. I dare say he will be all right in a few days. Ah! he is conscious now, he said tenderly as I slowly opened my eyes. Tell us all about it, young man.

"It was rather a laborious task, as the wound on my head was exceedingly painful, but I went ahead and related the whole occurrence, from the time the pistol was pressed against my head until I was shot.

"When I had finished, the gentleman who had bandaged my head, and who afterward discovered was a doctor, explained how Operator Rhodes, at Rands, when he heard my message did not wait for the key to close, but ran out doors, mounted his horse, which he had already saddled and bridled to ride to his home after he had reported No. 32 and cut through the woods at break neck speed. He knew that No. 32 invariably stopped for water at a water tank four miles from Rands by rail, but only two through the woods. He had reached

there just in time to climb on the rear car and give the alarm.

"The train was then ran ahead until within about two miles of Hamlin, and the conductor and a detachment of United States soldiers, who were luckily on board, went ahead on foot and surprised the outlaws, who showed resistance and were fired into, two of them being instantly killed. The others were at that moment ornamenting a telegraph pole.

"And now my narrative draws to a close. Two weeks later I was ordered to report here, and was given the position of second train dispatcher.

"My promotion dates from that day.

"But what did Mr. Rhodes get? some one asked.

"Mr. Rhodes is now chief dispatcher.—Chicago Mail.

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

"Have you ever thought how much the blind and the deaf-mutes gain in the way of compensation for misfortunes?" a friend asked a few days ago. In the first place, while they have fewer data to work upon and less material to use, they have at the same time fewer distractions, and are capable of greater concentration. They must fix their attention more earnestly upon the subject which they are trying to master, because they have no other way of getting it. Another advantage is in the number of disagreeable things they miss. We always think of them as being deprived of the good things of life; but that is only half of the story. Then, just as the senses which they possess become keener and more acute by practice, so do the pleasures which they are able to receive through these senses become intensified.

A very intelligent deaf-mute was asked what he considered the most grievous thing about his affliction. He answered without hesitation, "The dishonesty and stupidity of speaking people. They steal my pencils and then they will not understand my signs." It is a strange truth that many people who possess the ordinary five senses, fancy that the absence of one of them signifies mental if not moral deficiency, and are much astonished if they find them doing, knowing, and understanding things which are supposed to be possible to those who see and hear and speak.

The inmates of the Asylum for the Blind are often criticized and commented on by visitors, who seem to think that their defective vision renders them impervious to appreciation and feeling. Some people were one day watching the blind children at the table and speaking freely of them and their characteristics. The children did not like it, and in a spirit of mischief began to put their food in their ears or anywhere except in their mouth, at which performance one of the interested observers was moved to exclaim, "Oh, the poor things, they cannot find the way to their mouths!" This highly amused the unfortunate, and put them in a good humor again.—Ohio State Journal.

## A Delegate Nominated.

TO THE DEAF-MUTES OF NEW ENGLAND:—

That the New England Gallaudet Association be represented at the World's Congress by a man of superior culture, of broad, liberal ideas, capable of dealing with the opinions and the sentiments of all, in an able and impartial manner, is essential to uphold the intelligence and promote the interests and welfare of the Society.

That Mr. Harry C. White is beyond all doubt such a person, competent of viewing the situation at a glance and making a favorable impression upon his listeners, in a manner reflecting the highest credit upon the Association;

Therefore, in voting for him as a delegate to the World's Congress, we will be doing a duty incumbent upon us towards the advancement of the best objects of the Society.

Hence let us put our shoulders to the wheel. Let our watchword be "Do your duty"—a duty in having a share in the work of maintaining and diffusing the literary lustre of New England. If you press on with your friends in a solid phalanx, your cause is gained, and you will hereafter be doubly proud of your delegate.

Then let your vote be for the honor of the New England Gallaudet Association and for Mr. Harry C. White.

ROBERT DOCHARTY.  
Boston, May 8, '93.

## FANWOOD.

### How Arbor Day Was Observed.

### A CASE OF MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM.

### How a Goat Fared—The P. B. C.'s Proposed Excursion—Etc.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Arbor Day, which has never failed to evoke more or less recognition from Fanwood annually, was observed here this year in a different and more appropriate way than formerly. At 3 P.M. the teachers, officers and pupils, and several visitors, assembled in the chapel, where Principal Currier made known the wishes of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction regarding the day's observance, and said, among other things, that he (the Principal) had bought a young maple tree, in pursuance of the said wishes, and intended that henceforth, yearly, an addition should be made to the Institution forestry. He then called upon Profs. Hare and Peet to read the Superintendent's letter to the present, which they did, the former orally and the latter in signs. While they were thus occupied, who should step in but the venerable Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, with a pleasant smile from his chair and advanced to meet him with words of welcome, and bade him be seated, resuming his own place. The letter read was very interesting, and gave the best reasons for the celebration of Arbor Day. When Profs. Hare and Peet had finished, Principal Currier asked Miss Annie M. Waider to recite the poem, "A Botanical Baby." Her rendition was exquisite. Rev. Mr. Chamberlain was then invited to say a few words, and assented. Having made some fitting remarks, he said he would be pleased to meet any who desired Confirmation, on Sunday, the 14th, at the Church of the Intercession, 158th Street and the Boulevard. Following him came Emeritus-Principal Peet with a flow of old-time eloquence. In the course of his speech he said that the maple tree planted by the Ida Montgomery Circle last year would remind Fanwoodites of his own retirement as Principal, and the one about to be planted would commemorate Principal Currier's first year in office, and they should therefore be known respectively the Peet Tree and the Currier Tree. He was heartily applauded. Miss Ida Montgomery's youngest class recited in signs the ninth verse of the second chapter of Genesis, after Miss Louise Turner had spelled it on her wee fingers. The Principal then bade Prof. Fox form a band beginning with the High Class, to march out to the frontside, and he did so. The young maple, was hauled from under the piazza by members of the Protean Society, who, aided by a few of the Ida Montgomery Circle, bore it slowly down to a spot prepared on the northern lawn to receive it. When all had gathered round, the tree was deposited in the cavity by Prof. Fox, and the presidents of the various Institution societies. The Principal invited all of the teachers, pupils and visitors, in turn to heap in a spadeful of earth. When his own turn came, he named it the Peet Tree, in honor of Emeritus-Principal Peet. Dr. Peet remonstrated gently at this, but to no avail. The hymn "America" was sung in signs by Miss Montgomery's class, the crowd joining. The exercises were then at an end.

On Friday morning last an ambulance came dashing down the Institution driveway at a lightning rate, halting suddenly before the front piazza. Principal Currier, Assistant Steward Seward, Prof. Fox and others whom the racing team had attracted there, were quickly confronted by a serious looking man, who inquired hastily if anything was wrong at the Institution. Principal Currier replied with surprise and wonderment that nothing to his knowledge had occurred to admit of summoning an ambulance, and asked him what brought him here. The fellow answered that he had been telegraphed for. Presently the group was joined by a policeman, who explained that he had summoned help by wire for a man whom he had found near the railroad in a paralyzed state, and asked the ambulance man to follow him down to where the poor mortal lay. They returned in a few minutes, bearing with them an apparently lifeless man. Pitying glances were directed at him as he was brought before the piazza group, when, to their consternation, he began to grin broadly. It was soon ascertained that he was suffering from an attack of muscular rheumatism. There was a smile on every face as he was bundled off into the wagon, and ere it started for a city hospital, he was congratulated on having such a fine team at his disposal gratis whenever he desired it, and a hospital to dwell in, when laid up with rheumatism.

The other day, charming Miss Julia Hemphill, actuated by the kindest of motives, offered an old nanny goat on the grounds a delicious piece of paper to eat. The concocted beast supposed she was offering him her pretty little hand for a meal, and quickly stretched forth his mouth to reach it. Now, as Miss Julia was not over anxious to lose that useful article of hers, she took care to let him get hold of the paper, not her hand. Angry at being thus fooled, the goat suddenly took on a "butting" fit, and sent her scampering away for dear life.

At the last regular meeting of the Protean Boat Club, it was agreed *unanimously* that on Saturday, May 20th, or in case of rain, the Saturday following, a pleasure excursion to the bonnie wilds of Jersey should be made in the "Proteus," refreshments and table utensils to go in the "Triton," a new flat-boat built by the members recently, to serve the purposes of drudgery, the whole affair to be in honor of the first birthday of the Club. The Arrangement Committee comprises Messrs. A. McL. Baxter, M. A. Glynn, H. E. Bettels, and Misses A. M. Waider and J. W. Hemphill, the two last-named persons being associate members.

Miss L. E. Benton, D.D.S., is the name of the dentist engaged by Principal Currier last week to attend to the "welfare" of the pupils' teeth. All necessary dental apparatus have been supplied in the hospital, and scores of pupils have had their teeth cleaned, filled or extracted, as necessity demanded. This is certainly a matter for congratulation, as there is probably no portion of the human anatomy upon which so much depends in re health and good digestion.

Miss Agnes Craig, a graduate of the High Class here, recently in the employ of Dr. E. A. Fay, of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., has taken the place of Miss Ross as a supervisor of the girls, Miss Ross having resigned.

The Proteans have endeavored repeatedly to bring about a *resurgence* of that unfinished game with the Texas Chess Club, but have been not received any response to their inquiries. They feel justified in claiming themselves the winners of the game. Hurrah for the Proteans!

Mr. W. S. Abrams saw the New Yorks defeat the Washingtons at the Polo grounds on Saturday afternoon. Being acquainted with Mr. W. E. Hoy, the deaf ball player of the Washingtons, he spent a few hours with him before and after the game.

The Sunday morning chapel services were conducted by Prof. Jones, who preached from I Peter 3:8, 9. The afternoon sermon of Principal Currier was based on Matthew 6:7, 8. He defined prayer as it was and should be.

Mrs. Ann Turner, of the Linen Room here, was recently presented with another canary bird by Mrs. J. T. Terry, wife of Chairman Terry, of the Executive Committee, to replace her poor lost "Goldie."

Mr. Frank Turner attended the regular weekly meeting of his old classmates the Proteans, on Wednesday evening, May 3d.

Mrs. A. M. Yankauer dropped in at the close of the Arbor Day exercises to see Misses Hemphill, Spanton and Waider.

Mrs. W. H. Rose was over on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. I. Tyler and sister were here Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. J. Koffer and N. Smith, both graduates of Fanwood, were over on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Louis Soldwedel, a former pupil, came here on his bicycle Sunday evening.

Mr. Frederick Thimme, formerly

a supervisor of the boys here, but now a reporter on the New York *Staats-Zeitung*, visited the school on Monday morning.

Mr. H. Broad, a graduate of Fanwood, was here on Monday morning. Mr. Chas. McManus, of Newark, N. J., was here with his bicycle on Monday afternoon.

Mr. A. L. Thomas was a Monday evening caller.

Miss Price, who has been for twenty years the Librarian of the Washington Heights Free Library, during which time the number of books therein contained, has increased from 200 to 5000, was recently presented by her friends of this section with a gold testimonial worth \$530, in recognition of her long and faithful services.

On Monday evening last, under the supervision of Mrs. E. H. Currier, the tables in the dining room were arranged by members of the High Class and others, to improve the general aspect of the room. Visitors should not fail to see it.

A new kind of cake was introduced at supper on Sunday, by Principal Currier's orders, and it pleased the pupils so much that he decided they should have a surprise every Sabbath.

A telephone was added to the list of conveniences in the Principal's office last week, which saves and will no doubt continue to save a great deal of trouble.

One of the Directors, Mr. Walter H. Lewis, called Monday, and made a complete inspection of the premises.

Miss Warren, who has a private school for deaf children somewhere, came here on a visit, Monday afternoon.

We are not posted on the "darkey question," and as the great and only "Ritter" has explained to notice us, we accept his "explanations."

## TREESMAL.

### THE GALLAUDET HOME.

A lady and three children came on a recent glorious mid-Spring day, and were accompanied by a gentleman who had business of importance to transact.

Mrs. Mary G. Newell called upon the family recently, to bid them good-bye, preparatory to going to Washington, D. C., where her brother-in-law, Mr. John Newell, is a commander in the United States Navy, a responsible position, but for which he is well qualified.

Some groceries, fancy articles and an oak desk, have been transported up this way from the Home Fair, which was held in New York during the middle of last month. That the affair proved a grand success in every respect goes without saying, and too much praise cannot be bestowed upon those who managed it. The great city is known for its charity, and the deaf portion of the people stand on an equal footing with them.

Mrs. Stanley Bartlett, Miss E. P. Nelson and Master Theodore F. Bartlett visited the Home on the afternoon of April 17th.

Miss Gertrude Witschief, a student at Vassar College, is expected to pay us a visit in the near future, and will be cordially welcomed. She is an accomplished and intelligent young lady of prepossessing appearance, and has beautiful brown eyes. Her parents are deaf and dumb, having graduated from the High Class at Fanwood.

There is an enormous stone just below the chapel bay window, where the workmen have been digging an excavation. They are waiting to find more stones, after which all will be removed.

Mrs. Hattie Tobin and Miss Libbie Foland, who assisted at the Brooklyn Fair in aid of the Home, were connected with it a few years ago, the latter filling the duties of housekeeper. Miss Foland is a cousin on her father's side of Mr. George W. Schutt, a former superintendent here, and who is known to a large number of mates.

Your correspondent is in receipt of a letter from Miss Gertude E. Maxwell, saying that she returned to Detroit on the 28th of April, her father being very ill at the Russell House, where they are stopping. Gertude will remain in the city for some time, unless she is called elsewhere.

When the inmates got up on the 20th ult., they were surprised to see the ground covered with snow, for they thought Old Winter had taken his final departure, but he played a funny freak.

Monday, the 24th of last month, was Miss Hattie Haw's birthday. She received a pretty gold neck-chain

from somebody, and went into raptures over it.

Since the last letter from here, Mr. Fox and Mary Smith have been sick, but are on the road to recovery. Mrs. Nicholson spent Wednesday night, April 26th, in Poughkeepsie, and enjoyed herself immensely.

The next day, she went with the Nelson family down the Hudson on the Steamer, "Mary Powell" to witness the Columbian Fleet review, which presented a magnificent spectacle. It added another link to the long list of events that have transpired during this progressive age, but the World's Fair will in all probability outdo them.

Among the callers two weeks ago, was Mrs. D. Porter Lord, of the ladies' board, whom we had not seen for a long while.

One lovely afternoon a short time ago, Mrs. Kipp, Mrs. Graham, Miss Haws and Louise, took a walk to the creek, and stood on the rustic old bridge for several minutes. They noticed that the water had risen above its usual depth.

Mr. C. H. Gallup has presented Mr. Sprague with a box of handsome carpentering tools. It was a nice surprise to the blind man, and he showed his appreciation of Mr. Gallup's kindness by writing on a patent slate which he made.

Misses Hattie Johnson, Julia Schofield and Florence Hamilton, Messrs. Thornhill and Wheeler, spent Sunday, the 30th ult., with friends here.

The writing desk mentioned in another item has been placed near the south window in Mrs. Nicholson's room.

A party of notables honored us with their presence Wednesday a week ago. They were Mrs. C. N. Nelson, Dr. Gallaudet, Messrs. Dickinson and Withers, and two contractors.

On the last Sunday of April, Mr. Robert Newton Parsons, a deaf-mute gentleman from New England, happening to be in Poughkeepsie, walked down to the Home, a distance of six miles. He attended morning service in the chapel, which Supervisor Gardner conducted. Before the visitor took his departure, he dropped two dollars in the contribution box, and left some neatly bound new books. The Boston correspondent of the JOURNAL makes occasional mention of Mr. Parsons in his wide awake and very interesting letters.

The Lady Managers held their monthly meeting at the residence of the President, Thursday last.

LOUISE.

## UTICA, N. Y.

Arthur Messier, of Waterville, was in this city not long ago calling on his brother.

Mr. C. S. Risley was surprised to receive a visit from his two uncles from Hubbardville, not long ago.

The Bible Class has changed its time of opening from 3 P.M. to 11:30 A.M., owing to the long distances the deaf-mutes reside from Trinity Church. When they attend morning service they find it too long to return again so soon. Hereafter it will be very convenient to attend both.

Miss Anna Seifert, of Rome, was the guest of Mrs. Risley over Sunday.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer held a service in Trinity Church, on Sunday afternoon, which was very interesting. He called on Mr. and Mrs. Seifert the same day, while Mrs. Seifert was there, and had a very enjoyable time.

Prof. Chamberlain, of Rome, N. Y., was met by some of our mates in this city not long ago.

Mrs. Henry E. Stengle and children, were in Rome, N. Y., last week, visiting Prof. and Mrs. J. H. Eddy.

Mr. Albert Knight, of Rome, N. Y., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Stengle Friday and Saturday.

Miss Barbara Ewig has gone to Massachusetts to live with her aunt.

A business meeting was held at the Parish House Saturday night concerning the fair. We are making excellent progress and hope it will be a success. They were instructed for the pantomime, which will quite fine.

"May" would like the address of Mrs. Delroy, of Pennsylvania.

MAY.

## FOUND.

An umbrella was found at the Harlem Branch Y. M. C. A., on April 15th. Owner may have the same by calling at 202 West 122d Street, and describing it right.

Mrs. W. H. Rose.



# THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 11, 1893.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.  
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

We do not think our deaf photographers need trouble themselves concerning the appointment off the "official" photographer of the Chicago Congress, from a business point of view, at any rate. The committee has simply taken precautions to provide a competent photographer, in order that a souvenir of the affair might be taken home by the participants. This does not prevent the deaf people from being photographed by whomever they please. It will not prevent the deaf photographic artists from attending and coining cash by playing their vocation.

But there is another side to this question of appointing a photographer. The deaf men are justified in expecting prominence at a congress given ostensibly to show the world what the deaf have done and are capable of doing. It is true, as material exhibits, the photographs of groups will not be accorded a place. Still, for the honor of the class, the mere fact that some of their number are equal to the task, and able to produce finished work that will bear comparison with the best productions of the hearing artists, should have had a preponderating influence in the selection of the "official" photographer. The fact that a local photographer is willing to pay more money for the privilege of official recognition should have no weight whatever. If money is needed to make the wheels of the congress revolve, it could be obtained from one of the numerous sideshows, or through an assessment on those who attend. The financial outlook is simply an incident, but the exhibition of deaf-mute progress is the main and the only reason that justifies the holding of a congress. This is not a "kick," but the reasoning that suggests itself to one who takes an unbiased and calm view of the situation. We have nothing to criticize in the action of the committee, because the committee has no doubt acted, under difficulties, in the way that seemed best from its standpoint. It was never expected that the committee would give universal satisfaction; and it is absolutely certain that were a new committee appointed tomorrow, no matter how excellent its personnel, there would be plenty of openings for attack and numerous shortcomings to be criticised.

We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the History of the Kansas Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb. It was prepared by the Principal S. T. Walker, M.A. The Institution was founded by Mr. Philip A. Emery, a deaf gentleman, who until lately was principal of the Chicago Day Schools for Deaf-Mutes. Mr. Emery also originated the deaf-mute day school system. Full page engravings of the founder, the present principal and the President of the Board of Trustees, together with interior, exterior and a bird's-eye view of the buildings and grounds, appear in the book. It occupies twenty-six octavo pages, and was printed in the printing office of the Institution. The workmanship of the pupils as exhibited in the book is good.

The Sixty-Sixth Annual Report of the Ohio Institution is at hand. Four hundred and twenty-three pupils were in attendance. Mention is made of the recent alumni reunion, and a tabular statement of occupations of the graduates is given. These comprise sixty-five different vocations for men, and sixteen for women. The farmers take the lead as to number, with printers second. Each department is touched upon, and the steward has a detailed statement that makes one-half the book a series of tables that must have brought joy and lots of cash to the comps that worked on them.

THE JOURNAL tenders its sympathy to Prof. R. P. Gregor, of the Ohio Institution, whose little girl was so suddenly deprived of life. We are

sure the numerous readers of the JOURNAL who are acquainted with Mr. McGregor will sorrow with him in his bereavement.

## ITEMIZER.

### Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

It was not Mrs. Seelig, of New York, who died lately, but her mother, Mrs. May.

Mr. Joseph Sonnborn returns to Chicago this week. He has been in New York with his parents for the past year.

Thomas Johnson, who graduated from the New York Institution many years ago, is living in Toronto, Canada. He is now 53 years old.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was one of the ministers who took part in laying the cornerstone of the new St. Luke's Hospital, on Saturday last.

The mother of Katie L. Baldwin, a graduate of the New York Institution, died on the 14th of April. Miss Baldwin is now taking care of her sick father, at Cambridge, N. Y.

The engagement of Mr. Charles Bothner, of New York City, to Miss Minnie Blaurock, of Orange, N. J., is announced. The marriage will probably take place next Fall.

Mr. Alexander Goldfogel has been placed in Register's Office of the City of New York as a clerk. He has a lovely boy, named "Milton," who will be seventeen months old on day of this JOURNAL'S issue.

Philip Dackerman lives at 44 Morgan Avenue, Brooklyn. He recently fell from a broken ladder a distance of twenty feet, and was seriously injured. He has fully recovered, and is again at work as a painter at Rockaway.

Mrs. Henry Lansing's health failed her early in January, since which time she has been an invalid and a great sufferer. Her daughter and family moved home to Three-Mile-Bay, N. Y., the first of March, with Dr. Vincent, her son-in-law, are doing all in their power for her.

Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will deliver a lecture before the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Society on Saturday night next, the 13th inst. The committee in charge assures you readers that the subject Mr. Hodgson selected will be interesting and instructive. See the advertisement on the fourth page of this issue. This is the last of the season. Will close for the vacation on June 24th and with a refreshment and reception.

The Edward Whalen Social and Pleasure Club, whose ball given at the Criterion Hall on the 18th ult., was a grand success, will hold a small reception with light refreshments on Saturday evening, May 27th at the Warren Hall at the corner of Spring and Clark Streets, New York City. Mr. John C. Keckweg is the able chairman of the happy occasion, and about one hundred and fifty cards of invitation will be issued to friends and acquaintances. It is understood that Mr. Whalen will not show his dance-acts, but he will probably sing some thing in signs to please the guests are requested.

The friends of Mrs. Oscar Kinsman, of Providence, R. I., will be sorry to hear that she has been very sick with Grippe and bronchitis, during the two months past, but is believed to be better now. Her friend, Mrs. Follette, went and nursed her for a few days and left her much better. Mrs. Frank Cole has been for a while helping her. Mr. and Mrs. Kinsman and Mrs. Follette remain as ever good and firm friends, as they have been for nearly fifty years. Since Mrs. Follette's return home, she has had a terrible battle with La Grippe, but is now convalescent. She says that her sister-in-law, Mrs. Mowry, deserves much praise for caring for her during her serious illness. She has six fine children, all hearing. Their father and mother are both born deaf-mutes.

### Married in Sign Language.

ALGONA, IA., APRIL 25.—At the Episcopal church in this city yesterday occurred the marriage of Philip S. Englehardt, of Milwaukee, and Lottie Bacon, of this place. Both of the parties are deaf-mutes, and the marriage ceremony was performed by means of the sign-language.

At the residence of Miss Clara Fuhrman, an enjoyable sociable party was given on the 28th of last month by the deaf-mutes of Dubuque, Iowa. The occasion was intended as a compliment to Mr. Philip Englehardt and bride on their recent marriage. There were many guests, among whom were Misses Lena Aligeyer, Eliza McDonnell and Rosa Seeger; Mrs. J. Senoer, J. E. Staudacher and some other persons. All had a very good time, and the occasion was an enjoyable one to be remembered. The couple are ready and good talkers. They were educated in the Wisconsin school for the Deaf at Delavan. They have the congratulations of many friends.—*Critic*.

### Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee's Appointments.

MAY.  
14.—20 P.M. Preaching in St. Stephen's Chapel in Lynn, Mass.  
21.—230 P.M. Preaching at the Salem Society.  
27.—5 P.M. Lecture in Brattleboro, Vt.  
28.—1030 A.M. Preaching in Brattleboro, Vt.  
JUNE.  
2.—8 P.M. Lecture in Keene, N. H.  
4.—1030 A.M. Preaching in Keene, N. H.  
10.—8 P.M. Lecture in Nashua, N. H.  
11.—1030 A.M. Preaching in Nashua, N. H.  
15.—930 P.M. Preaching in St. Stephen's Chapel in Lynn, Mass.  
Edwin W. Frisbee's address is No. 78 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

### Rev. C. O. Dauter's Appointments.

MAY.  
12.—730 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, N. Y.  
14.—930 P.M., St. James', Buffalo.  
14.—730 P.M., Confraternity, St. James', Buffalo.  
17.—18—Utica.

## WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is Cor. Wicklow and Market Streets, Brighton, Mass.

The Mutual Benefit Society has reversed its vote on the appointment of a delegate. Mr. Docharty made an eloquent plea for a vote on merit and intelligence, not favoritism, with the result that Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes was elected as such with Mrs. Adam Acheson as an alternate. Boston will have the unique distinction of being represented by a woman delegate at the Dictator's Parlor Reception. Let her sit at the right hand of the Dictator at the Congress. She will do the honors of the occasion with as easy a grace as Mrs. Potter Palmer does in a bigger capacity.

### PERSONAL ITEMS.

Mr. Orcutt lost one of his brothers by death recently and seems to feel it very badly.

The Boston reporter of the *Silent World*, is not above taking well-meant advice, and he no longer represents himself by an unknown quantity, "Old Colonist" is a good name to conjure with, when we are in search of statistics from the oldest inhabitant.

The Swedish delegate's right name, Americanized, is Edward Klovfverskold, with the accent on several letters. He has become quite a favorite in the Hub and never fails to attend our Sunday services and Wednesday lectures, without his interpreter.

During the absence of Messrs. Babbitt and Skillin at work, Miss Ella Moore invaded their bachelor's hall with the connivance of the landlady and took two snap shots at the interior with her Kodak. The views are artistic specimens of work. The young bachelors owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to their pretty landlady for not allowing their room to be photographed in all its picturesque confusion with the boot-jack on the mantelpiece, a stray shoe on the centre table, clothes tossed about, pajamas hanging from the chandelier, odds and ends in the corner, etc.

Daniel Cantlin, of Lynn, is proud of the handsome, hand-painted souvenir programme of the Easter's Ball, of which he was one of the aids.

Are all our talented women afflicted with bad eyesight? There are Mrs. Fischer, Miss Jennings, Miss Alden (now dead), Miss McKay, (very much alive in the columns of the *Advocate*), and Miss Bensel, whose name is familiar to the readers of *Youth's Companion*, and the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Miss Bensel can not go out without a companion, and Miss Ella Moore keeps her company to our lectures and Sunday services. "Howard Glyndon" is an exception, with her clear eyesight and insight. Then there is Helen Keller in her total blindness. There is something very curious in this.

During the last New England Gallaudet Association celebration, at Hartford, Prof. Williams took advantage of the gathering to collect statistics for his reports. At first, he met with no trouble in finding out which of the graduates had hearing children and which had deaf-mute offspring, but at last he caught a tartar when he met a tall backwoodsman from Maine, who received his well-meant inquiries with an eye of suspicion; and upon being pressed for an answer replied with indignation: "It is none of your business." Prof. Williams smiled at this rebuff.

The graduates of the Northampton School have been surprised and delighted by the presentation of a dozen fine views of their *Alma Mater* as a souvenir of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the school. The views are very good, and the graduates have almost forgiven their teachers for not inviting them to take a part in the recent celebration. The views represent Rogers Hall, Clarke Hall, Dudley Hall and other buildings, as well as interior views with some of the children engaged in enjoying themselves, and pictures of Misses Rogers and Yale. The school is situated on a high bluff overlooking the town with the Connecticut River in the background, and it is a beautiful situation to judge from these views. One significant fact about it is that these views were addressed to the graduates in care of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society at the Y. M. C. A. Building. The officers of the pure oral school seem to know just where their restored-to-society graduates most do congregate. Usher Wellington was kept busy distributing them last Wednesday. Do not laugh. This is no laughing matter to the oralists—fun to you, but death to their fond hopes. The Lynn boys are regular attendants at the Sunday services of the Boston Society.

Frank W. Bigelow told your reporter that he was in favor of appointing an Executive Committee of the Mutual Benefit Society to transact all the ordinary business and make a report every three months, so as to save the trouble of holding too many meetings. This is more business-like. The society has held two meetings this month and will hold another. This is encroaching on the lecture and social meetings of the Boston Society, and there is a good-sized kick coming from the regular attendants of the Boston Society. Everybody is wondering where the Grand Begum's backbone is. A petition to the Trustees would put a stop to this abuse of the privileges, and it may be resorted to as a last resort. The officers of the Mutual Benefit Society wear a bland smile and ask: "Why don't you appeal to the Committee?" Impudence is written all over them.

Prof. De Coursey French, of Iowa, has a blind, deaf and dumb girl, by the name of Linnie Haguewood, and ten years of age, under his instruction by the sense of feeling. Iowa has another blind deaf-mute young woman under Mr. French's instruction. This class of people is increasing very fast.

President Gallaudet's son at Yale has come in for a complimentary mention in a newspaper article with such men as the sons of Cornelius Vanderbilt, Hon. Wm. C. Whitney, Congressman Ben Butterworth and President Dwight. The young man will make his mark upon his times, as his father has done.

Edson F. Gallaudet, of the class of '93, who stroked the Yale eight to victory at New London last June, and who is again rowing stroke in the Varsity boat, is the son of the President of the National Deaf and Dumb Institute, at Washington, D. C. He is a high stand man in his studies, and a man who commands the greatest respect of all who know him, and is universally popular. He is a member of the Skull and Bones.

The accompanying portraits are from photographs by Pech.

A FOUNDER OF FOUR SCHOOLS.

Mr. De Coursey French, who used to write such entertaining letters to the JOURNAL over the *nom de plume* of "Judge De Coursey," several years ago, has the honor of having founded more schools for the deaf than any one else. Four of them owe their existence to his untiring efforts, one at Omaha, Neb., another at Cheyenne, Wyo., a third in Eastern Iowa, and a fourth at Montana. The Iowa Day School will become a State Institute, if he can make it so. Prof. French has been in regular communication with the State officials of Montana for two years, and was the cause of the Legislature appropriating \$10,000 for this new institution, and may be called to assume control of it next Fall. He also established the *Deaf-Mute Critic*, and called it the only independent deaf-mute newspaper in America, probably because it was not published in any institution. He has sold out his interest in that paper to other enterprising deaf-mutes.

PERTINENT AND IMPERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

If you talk to a Chicagoan or an Ohioan about liberty of action, they ask "What is that?"

If "Our Photographer" undertakes to reply to every body who chooses to air his opinions, he will have a big contract on his hands.

Even our own Grand Begum speaks of the president of the World's Congress of the deaf as "Dictator Daugherty." From a fraternal feeling, no doubt.

Not only the Goddess of Truth, but also the deaf photographers disown the Man of the Kodak. They say "while at it, why not look up the matter of photographing the body? It was put up to the highest bidder, one year in advance. Deaf photographers not in it—still the Congress is to show off the advancement we have made."

Our greatest deaf-mute photographer says that "Free Lance's" views are better "developed" than those of the Kodak. Considering that "Free Lance" did not pretend to be a photographer, this is a great compliment, indeed. See?

It seems as though "Our Photographer" cannot get his views out of the "Camera Obscura."

It would be easier for "Free Lance" to get into the Photographer's Union than the Man of the Kodak.

Is the Kodak's retoucher going to the World's Congress? He cannot possibly be spared from his expert work, as his correspondents might publish the truth in his paper during his absence, and the paper might suffer from indignation from the novelty of such a thing. "Doctoring" a newspaper needs an experienced head at all times.

Bro. Carraway of "de ole plantation" never yet did take kindly to dictation, and his hot, southern blood, is up in arms against the World's Congress programme.

Joe Howard, the well-known correspondent, writes about the World's Fair, "The whole people are subjected to local rules, the common sense of which they don't see, the necessity of which they fail to understand." Howard adds "One poor fellow was so harassed that he attempted suicide." No wonder! It seems that "Free Lance" is not the only man, "peculiar" in his views. The greatest newspaper philosopher of our age, Joe Howard, is with him.

Making history for the Deaf? You mean making history for the officers. The Deaf are not in it, as the programme shows.

If I am Rozinante, what have I been running full tilt against—a windmill?

For the information of the *Register*, it is just as well to say that "Free Lance" was invited, but declined to prepare a paper for the Congress.

The Boston Postal Clerks' Association have recently elected a delegate to the World's Congress of Postal Clerks from their own body. Was it not presumption in them? Ought they not to have allowed Chicago to have appointed their delegates for them?

The following refers to the Boston Merchants' Association: In accordance with a request received from the secretary of the Board of Trade congress, an auxiliary of the World's Columbia exposition, to appoint representatives to attend the congress, which will convene in Chicago during the week commencing June 15th, it was considered important that the association be represented, and, on motion of President Lane, Vice-President Shuman and Sampson, were appointed representatives, to be supplemented

ed by such members of the board as might be present in Chicago during the time of meeting.

These business men evidently did not understand their business. The Kodak vehemently asserts that the affairs of our congress are managed exactly like those of "the hearing people." Are they? "Our Photographer" replies with a string of denials, or rather negatives, very poorly developed, for they do not explain why the officers of the National Association could not have just as well taken charge of the congress. "Bonney did it" is the burden of these usurping officers' defense. They seem to think that a poor excuse is better than none. Abuse is not argument. Mere assertions are no logic to people accustomed to think for themselves. No good reason has been given thus far why our representative officers could not have taken charge of the congress, even in a dual capacity. That is where the Kodak's camera is shattered to pieces by a lance, which the photographer and his retoucher, a little too loudly for their own credit, declared was very dull. See?

FREE LANCE.

### CIRCLEVILLE, OHIO.

S. C. Stebelton, of Dayton, O., was at his old home at Stoutsville, recently for a couple of days. He came to take his little girl home, she having been there all winter, going to school.

The eldest son of our friend, Peter Foerst, has been quite low with lung trouble, and at last accounts he was no better. He formerly worked at the Straw Board Works in this city, in the department where lime is used extensively, and no doubt that is the cause of his illness.

We had the pleasure meeting of Wm. Himrod, of Columbus, yesterday. Mr. Himrod formerly worked at the Deaf-Mute Institution, at various jobs. He is a hail good fellow, well met.

Jacob W. Stebelton left this week for Columbus, to seek employment at one of the brick yards there. He is an old hand at the work, and does not have much trouble to get work where he is known. He has been at home all the past winter, barbering.

Miss Manda Burton, of Washington, C. H., passed through this city last week on her way to Moxahala, Perry Co., O., to visit her sister, Mrs. James Smith, who was married a year ago. Miss Burton will probably prolong her visit all summer, as she gets quite lonely at her home.

Nothing has been seen of Tug Ecord, of Williamsport, for quite a while, but we imagine he is still on foot and moves as usual. Now is good fishing season, and we wonder what luck he has been having with the finny tribe.

Miss Emma C. Bard, of Findlay, O., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Simon Kingry, of Orient, and Miss Flora Voelkel, at Grove City.

We wonder if Alonzo Kingry is coming down soon to go with the same party to the Licking Reservoir to fish, and have a royal good time again? We were out there together last year, and if we did not have a good time, I will confess we do not know what a good time is.

ROBIN HOOD.

May, 6, '93.

### EAST ORANGE, N. J.

Last Tuesday evening, some of the admirers of Mr. Chas. A. Bothner, of New York, and Miss Minnie Blaurock, of this city, got up a party in their honor. Among those that left by the Delaware, Lackawanna & N. Y. R. R., for Newark, were Chas. A. Bothner, Frank A. Brown, Peter Reddington, and Simon Hirsch, all of New York. They met Messrs. Chas. McManus, and William Atkinson to escort them to Orange Depot, where Messrs. John B. Ward, Paul Kess, and the sisters of Miss Blaurock, Misses Vanness and sister, and Miss Maggie Finn, in waiting for them to accompany them to the residence of Miss Blaurock.

Misses Nettie Bothner and Blaurock were in the back room for an evening visit. When called in the front room they were surprised to see an assemblage of deaf-mutes. Later Mr. Tilson W. Haight, Mrs. Wm. Allen and Miss Aggie Perry, all of New York, and also Fred. Bothner, arrived. Games were gotten up, such as McGinty's cat, False color, Flirting, etc. After dancing, supper was served. Simon Hirsch photographed them with the flashlight while they were eating. It is said that the intention of the party is to do honor to Mr. Chas. A. Bothner and Miss M. Blaurock, on account of their engagement to be married in the near future. The affair was an enjoyable one. The Newark boys have some hopes that Mr. Bothner will some day be a resident of Newark or Roseville. He is a first-class piano-maker under his father, and Miss Blaurock's father is the chief of police of East Orange.

### BI-CYCLIST.

### TROY NOTICE.

The members of the Troy Deaf Literary Society are hereby informed that a special meeting will be held at the Society Rooms, on Third corner State Street, Saturday evening, May 13th, 1893. Doors open at 7 o'clock, and business begins at 7:30 o'clock sharp, as the rooms will have to close before or at 9 o'clock. Their friends and others interested in excursion affairs will be welcomed at the rooms. H. A. BURT, President.

## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### Hawaii Should Not Be Annexed.

### A CLOSE BASE BALL GAME.

From our College Correspondent.

The first literary meeting of the present term occurred Friday evening. Hosteman, '93, opened the exercises with an essay on "The Policy of Cardinal Richelieu." It was a well-written production and proved very interesting, although much of its good effect was lost through an indistinct delivery. The labors of the great cardinal to render the authority of the French king absolute in France and to make the power of France supreme in Europe, were all related in minute detail. The essay was one of the best that has been rendered this year, and will form a very creditable addition to those already in the "Lit" library.

"Should we annex Hawaii?" was the question for debate. Lewis, '96, supported by Sahlberg, '97, upheld the affirmative side, while Wilson, '96, and Sandoval, '97, argued for the negative. Previous to the debate a motion was passed to limit each debate to five minutes. The arguments made by both sides covered considerable ground, sometimes being pertinent to the subject discussed and sometimes having little or no relation to it. The affirmative side made a number of good points and in the opinion of some should have been awarded the victory. The negative side, however, by aid of various incidents succeeded in tickling the audience most and carried public favor with them. The judges, Brown and Madden, '93, and Grimm, '96, awarded the palm to the latter. Wright, '96, and Bowen, '97, rendered a dialogue entitled "A Hayseed at the World's Fair." Cummings, '97, declared "Eternity" in a remarkably good style, and was rewarded with a hearty burst of applause at the close. The critic, Seaton, '93, closed the meeting with an excellent report.

The huzzas and shouting of a crowd of spectators, the thud of the pigskin as a thump from the willow sends it flying down into the field and the patter of the batsman's feet as he seuds around the diamond—all signs that a base-ball game is in progress—were heard at Alexandria, Saturday afternoon. The Kendalls donned their uniforms, packed up their bats and balls and went down to meet their old opponents, the Episcopal High School nine. The game was lost to the Kendalls by a single run, but in good playing they were far superior to their opponents, making but four errors to the High School's nine. In this respect, and also in regard to team work, the nine showed a marked improvement since the last game, but weakness at the bat was still noticeable. Rosson and McKean played extremely well, but Robbins continued to do poor work, the score showing four passed balls to his credit—two of them resulting in runs by the opposing nine. Stewart made an error at centre by muffing a fly, but as the sun shone directly in his eyes at the time it was excusable. The game opened with the High Schools at the bat. None scored. Kendalls ditto. In the second inning, Miller took first on balls, reached third on Hall's error and scored on Robbins pass. Kendalls failed to score. Both sides retired in one, two three order in the third inning. In the fourth, Hughes, of the High School nine, hit a fly to centre. Stewart would have taken it with his sun was in his eyes, consequently, he failed to hold to it. Robbins' pass sent Hunger to second; he stole third and scored on Gibbon's hit. A heavy hit by Davis sent Gibbons to third and scored on Robbins' pass. The Kendalls went out one after another. In the fifth inning, Rosson covered himself with glory. The High Schools had two outs and three men on bases. Davis sent a swift grounder across the diamond, and it looked as if several more runs would be scored. The hit was an extremely difficult one to stop, nevertheless Rosson got a grip on it and threw to first making the third out and leaving a disconsolate Episcopalian at each base. Cummings reached first on Williams' error, went to third on Robbins' hit and scored on Hall's sacrifice which also advanced Robbins to third. An error by Hunger sent him in. In the sixth inning, Williams made a base hit and reached second. Allyn was hit by the ball and took first, Williams reached third on Huxton's hit and scored on Meade's fly. This again put three men on bases and had Greenway been able to send the ball in the right direction, it would have added several runs to his side. As it was he popped a tall fly to the middle of the field. McKean was quickly under it and made the third put out a second time, leaving the bases occupied by mournful players. Kendalls went out in one, two, three order. The High School men had a singular facility for filling the bases, and, in the seventh inning, had a man at each base and only one out to their credit. Garrett popped a fly to McKean, who threw to Boxley at third, making the third put out. This double play set the crowd wild. The Kendalls went to the bat and Rosson took his base on

balls, stole second and third and scored on an error by Williams. Neither side added a run in the remaining two innings. Following is the summary of the game:

High School.	A.	B.	R.	H.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Allyn, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hoxton, p.	5	0	3	0	0	11	0	0	0
Meade, 1.f. and c.	5	0	1	0	0	7	1	0	0
Greenway, 1.f.	4	1	0	0	4	2	2	0	0
Miller, s.s.	1	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
Davis, 2b.	5	1	1	5	1	0	0	0	0
Gibbons, r.f.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Garrett, 1b.	4	0	0	7	1	2	0	0	0
Williams, 3b.	4	1	0	3	0	5	0	0	0
Totals	35	4	8	1	27	18	9	0	0

KENDALL.	A.	B.	R.	H.	S.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Wagner, 1.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
McKean, s.s.	4	0	2	1	5	3	0	0	0
Stewart, c.f.	5	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Boxley, 3b.	4	0	0	0	3	0	1	0	0
Ryan, 1.f.	3	0	1	0	10	0	0	0	0
Rosson, 2b.	3	1	2	0	1	4	0	0	0
Cummings, p.	4	1	0	0	6	1	0	0	0
Robbins, c.	4	1	1	0	8	2	0	0	0
Hall, r.f.	3	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	34	3	6	2	27	17	4	0	0

STOLEN BASES—Garrett, Gibbons, Rosson, 4; Robbins, DOUBLE PLAY—McKean to Boxley. BASE ON BALLS—Kendalls, 5; Alexandria, 5. HIT BY PITCHED BALL—Kendalls, 1; Alexandria, 2. STRUCK OUT—Kendalls, 6; Alexandria, 6. PASSED BALLS—Robbins, 4; Huger, 3; Meade, 1. TIME GAMES—2 hours. UMPIRES—Johnson and Smileau. SCORERS—Randolph and Whitlock.

The Kendalls played a nine from the city Monday afternoon, and defeated them to the tune of 7—4.

President Gallaudet and family gave a reception to the Sophomore Freshman, and Introductory classes, Friday evening. As usual, all present had a very enjoyable time.



Mr. L. Peak, of Buffalo, N. Y., on Monday May 8th. Mother and baby are doing



